THE TICKLER.

BY TOBY SCRATCH'EM.

VOL II.——No. 17. Whole No. 69.

" Curst be the verse, how well soe'er it flow,
That tends to make one *worthy man* my foe,
Give virtue scandal, innocence a fear,
Or from the soft-ey'd virgin steal a tear!"

POPE.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE, 7 1809.

TERMS OF THE TICKLER.

I. THE TICKLER shall be printed on a neat type and good paper, medium size, and delivered to subscribers residing within the city and suburbs on every Wednesday morning, Papers for subscribers residing at a distance, shall be forwarded according to the directions given.

II. Subscription——Four dollars per annum, payable quarterly, IN ADVANCE. Subscribers not residing within the city and suburbs pay half yearly, in advance. Single papers, twelve and an half cents.

III. Unless notice is given of an intention to discontinue, at the end of a quarterly, semi-annual, or annual subscription, the omission will be considered as a new engagement, and the papers forwarded accordingly.

Subscriptions received at the publication office, No. 131, South Front-street.

'There is pleasure in Riding, which none but Horsemen know.'

Old Riding School,

CENTRE-SQUARE.

T. SWANN respectfully informs his patrons and the public in general, that he intends to re-open his Riding School on Monday the 17th inst, and will use his utmost endeavours in teaching Ladies and Gentlemen real Horsemanship, agreeable to the strictest mechanic rules of art, &c.

Horses carefully and expeditiously broke, for the purpose of riding, either for ladies or gentlemen.

Also, the new exercise of the BROAD SWORD, taught by T. S. on the exact principles laid down by Major La Merchant, and practised by every troop both of the French and English, without the smallest variation.

NB. The School is much enlarged, so as to occupy a space of 150 feet by 54. being sufficient to practise a troop of cavalry at one and the same time.

April 5.

FOR SALE,

AT THIS OFFICE, A FEW COPIES OF THE

National Songster.

Containing a collection of the most modern and admired patriotic, sentimental, anacreontic, comic, any masonic songs, original and selected.

Feb. 15.

Printing.

Books, pamphlets, cards, handbills, and every species of printing, neatly and promptly executed, on reasonable terms, at the office of the Tickler.

Scythe Stones.

FIRST quality Crum-creek Scythe Stones, for sale by John M'Ilvain, jr. No. 131, South-street.

April 12.

Proposals

FOR PUBLISHING BY SUBSCRIPTION,

A VOLUME OF POEMS,

ENTITLED

PILLS,

POETICAL, POLITICAL & PHILOSOPHICAL

PRESCRIBED FOR THE PURPOSE

OF PURGING THE PUBLIC

OF

PIDDLING PHILOSOPHERS, PUNY POETASTERS, PALTRY POLITICIANS AND PETTY PARTIZANS.

BY PETER PEPPER-BOX,

Poet and Physician.

No common medicines are fit
For Patient by a mad dog bit;
And poison must, as Galen held,
By counter-poison be expelled.

PARACELSUS.

Subscriptions received at this office.

April 12, 1809.

PATENT

WALL COLOURING,

AND PAINTING

IN IMITATION OF PAPERING.

THE subscriber respectfully presents his thanks to to the public, for the general encouragement he has met with, in the above-mentioned new method of ornamenting walls instead of papering; and as a number of improvements have been made, some defects discovered and accordingly corrected, he flatters himself, that a repetition of his former advertisements, as also a statement of his improvements, will be acceptable to the citizens at large. The superior advantages attending this painting, in respect to durability, cost, and not being a harbor for insects, must be obvious to every unprejudiced observer. It is generally known, that paper cannot be made to last long on damp walls, whereas the painting when executed in water colors, will stand proof for a considerable time, without being injured by it. The roughness of walls is as effectually hid by the painting when figured, as by papering, and when become scaly by repeated white washing, the subscriber has them scraped and cleansed with appropriate instruments. Among the number of his improvements may be rated in the first instance, his greater facility and accuracy in copying the most difficult patterns from paper. He has also discovered a better method of preparing his colors for plain grounds on new walls, and old ones, exposed to damp. He has invented a machine for a scaffold to raise and lower and move about without coming down, practicable in all parts of a building, by which means he will be enabled to do his work nearly half as fast again. He will for the future be better aided by proper instructed assistants, so as to prevent disappointment, and also establish a better, and to the public more satisfactory regulation of his prices.

Specimens in oil and water colours, may be seen in all parts of the city and suburbs. Patterns already copied from paper, to be chosen at his dwelling, No. 108, north Seventh-street, where written directions will be duly attended to.

N. B. Two boys, from 14 to 18 years of age, and of good moral character, wanted as apprentices.

Augustus Uz.

May 10——tf

FOR SALE,

AT No. 9, CHESNUT-STREET,

For cash, or an endorsed note at 60 or 90 days, Mr. *NOBLE C. NEILSON's* CHECK, on the Farmers' and Mechanics' bank, for 250 dollars, payment thereof being stopped by the drawer.

GEORGE ABBOTT.

NB. Insert the above once a week for 6 months, unless the check is sooner disposed of. May 24.

Dr. Godbold's

Vegetable Balm of Life.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR.

The following certificate is published at the request of the under-mentioned *NOBILITY*, &c. who honoured the late Proprietor with their names, to prove the validity of his assertions and for the good of mankind.

Godbold's Vegetable Balm of Life,

So truly efficacious in the cure of Consumptions and Asthmas, ought not only to be held in high estimation, but its reputation ever preserved; for which purpose, in justice to Mr. Godbold, sole patentee of the Vegetable Balm of Life, (and as a tribute due to him for the many years study and infinite expence he has been at, in discovering and bringing to perfection a medicine of such utility and importance,) we do hereby certify and declare, that this medicine, the superior efficacy of which we have experienced in our own families and to whomsoever we have recommended it, is a sovereign remedy in Consumptions, Asthmas, Coughs, Colds, and Scorbutic complaints; we, therefore, recommend it as highly necessary to be kept in all families, and it is our earnest request that the afflicted may give it trial, being convinced of its certain success in those complaints.

Most noble the marquis of Lothian
Right hon. viscount Dudley and Ward
Right hon. lord Grantley
Right hon. lord Macdonald
Right hon. lord Fortescue
Right hon. lord Montfort
Right hon. viscountess Dudley and Ward
Right hon. lady dowager Grantley
Right hon. lady dowager Fortescue
Right hon. Mr. Shirley
Right hon. lady dowager viscountess Falmouth
Lady Appreece
Sir John Coghill, bart.
Sir Francis Blake, bart.
Sir Brook Bridges, bart.
Sir Edward Newenham, bart. M. P. for Dublin
Judge Barrington, ditto
Sir George Armstrong, bart.
Sir James Lake, bart.
General Drouly
Colonel Doyle, and
Colonel De Bath.

The proprietor had the honour to receive a letter from the right hon. earl of Stamford, wherein he says, 'I shall with pleasure give any person who might apply to me, my opinion of the good effects of your most valuable medicine.'

Attested certificates from the above noble persons, explaining the particulars of each cure effected, are wrapped round each bottle, together with other certificates too numerous to mention.

This medicine is sold by appointment of the proprietor, in bottles at one dollar each, by

W. LEHMAN, W. SMITH & SON,
South Second-street, 1st house above the Bank of Pennsylvania.
JOHN Y. BRYANT,
Corner of Pine & Second-streets.
JOHN HART,
South Second near Market-street.
BAZIN & CO.
No. 11, north Second-street.
SAMUEL WETHERILL & SON,
Front-street near Arch-street.
JOHN WETHERILL,
Corner of Arch and Front-streets.
STEPHEN NORTH,
No. 85, Market-street.
JOSEPH LEHMAN,
No. 222, Market-street.

And likewise by the proprietor himself,

Henry Ward,

Corner of Walnut and Eighth-streets.

At the same places may be had, Dr. Jebb's Nature's Restorative, and also, Dr. Tissot's Gout and Rheumatic Drops.

A liberal allowance will be made to those who purchase by the dozen.

NB. None are genuine without the signature of the proprietor as above.

May 3, 1809.

The Tickler.

PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 7.

On Thursday last, at 1 o'clock, P. M. his imperial majesty, *Does-bore-us* I. and king *Hussey*, left this city for New-York, after a stay of about 36 hours. Previous to his departure, his imperial majesty was graciously pleased to deliver us the following edict, with his commands to insert it in this week's Tickler.

Good Morning.

No sooner was it buzz'd about, that *Desbarus & Hussey* the GREAT had entered the metropolis, than the most animated joy beamed on every countenance, the bells were cracked by peals, the cannon roared, and the air was rent by the shouting of both sexes, old women drop their crutches, and fell to dancing. A town meeting of the *Barbers* was immediately called, to take into consideration the most approved methods of approaching their lawful *monarch.s* Field marshal *d'Wolf* the very best of men, was unanimously called to the chair, a motion was then made by the marquis de *Quiu*, another jovial son, to prohibit the use of the *razor* during the stay of these august personages, under pain of torture from the shaving stone impostors; this was acknowledged by all worse than *lathering* with aquæ fortis and *shaving* with a hand-saw. *Carolus Clemmus*, the firmest of friends, in a very *in-genious*, animated and *spirit-ed* address, declared his extreme regret, that *our* very able, witty and correct printer, *Toby Scratch'em*, should so egregiously and *barber*-ously publish to the world, *Hussey, king* of the *POLES*, without discriminating what state. Less things than these, he observed, had brought many a great nation into a *scrape*, and what would be the consequence, if the straddle-pole, jacobin French colonel should take this unfortunate mistake into serious consideration, as he really has just claims to this *exalted* title, ever since his promenade in Calcutta. He observed, also, it was their majesty's wish, as expressed by them on the very eve of departure, that the most auspicious day ever witnessed in America, the 10th of June, should be a day of jubilee, and to terminate in brilliant illuminations.

By the EMPEROR.

Signed,

ANNIS, Scratch'em-very of State.

Head-quarters—Shakespeare Hotel.

FOR THE TICKLER.

Mr. Scratch'em,

We were told some time since, that Randall the lawyer of brazen fame, had gone to Lancaster to solicit of Simon a share of the loaves and fishes, as a reward for his services at the last election. I had waited for some time to know what office under King Simon, this adept in that science would obtain. But, I waited in vain. It seems that our WISE governor rather doubted the policy of placing in an office under him, a person, who, in addition to his stock of ignorance, was possessed of such an unbounded share of impudence. These attractions were too alluring to be placed in a conspicuous situation; and Simon probably feared that should he advance the possessor to an office, he might draw his subjects from their allegiance, and that himself poor soul! would at the next election, be hurled from his seat to make room for a more *worthy* successor. In this state of suspense he continued until Bright's trial. Randall signalized himself in so conspicuous a manner in the cause of rebellion, as to settle the wavering mind of simple Simon. His conduct on this occasion was worthy of his ancestors. While the jury were in court with their half way verdict, and judge Washington was telling them what would be a proper verdict and what would not, this modest son of honest Mat, had the impudence in the midst of a crouded hall, to tell the jurymen, with violent and expressive gestures not to mind the judge, but to acquit Bright, &c. This conduct was so monstrous, that the court would undoubtedly have been justified in committing him for contempt. But with Simon it was too meritorious to pass unrewarded, and Jothiah is appointed clerk of the Mayor's court.

A SPECTATOR.

PS. The statement of Randall's conduct at Bright's trial is a fact and can be proved.

A number of democrats were conversing together on the politics of the day, a short time previous to the late general election, and congratulating themselves that a great number of the quids had turned round to support Mr. Snyder for governor, when one of them remarked that Mat Randall had become one of his supporters, and was one of the ablest defenders Snyder had at the coffee house. To which major Matthew Shaw, who was one of the company, replied in these words: 'I am very sorry for it, for nothing could injure Mr. Snyder's election so effectually, as his being praised and defended by *honest* Mat Randall.' We presume the king will find out by the next election, that a majority of those whom he has appointed to office are much of this description; their praise will be the heaviest censure that could attend him.

All the decent men in the democratic ranks reprobate the appointment of young Randall, and wonder who recommended him, and thro' whose influence his appointment was obtained. Do they not know that their silly governor is under the absolute government and controul of John Binns, and that Randall's father is a broker, and can discount Binns' notes, or lend him money when he wants it, to carry on Snyder's devoted paper, the jacobin Press. In the face of these facts why do they ask whose influence got Randall the office. Can they not see a wheel within a wheel.

We are informed, that the Snyderites are making arrangements to call a convention to amend the state constitution, and that they intend to have the executive branch so modified, that there shall be one nominal governor and one governor in fact, and a council of advisement, composed of seven members, to whose names on the tickets shall be added the particular virtue for which they are chosen——And that their ticket at the next governor's election will run as follows:

NOMINAL GOVERNOR,

SIMON SNYDER.

REAL GOVERNOR,

JOHN BINNS.

COUNCIL OF ADVISEMENT.

N. B[illegible] Good-side.
Walter F[illegible] Wisdom.
Matthew R[illegible] Sincerity.
John Meer, *Piety.*
Theophi[illegible] Learning.
James Carson, *Learning.*
Michael Bi[illegible] *Common sense.*

So that after the election they will be styled John Meer, the pious, Walter Franklin, the wise, &c. and are to be considered the seven wise masters of Pennsylvania.

O GRAMMINY.

District of Pennsylvania, *to wit:*

BE it remembered, That on the eleventh day of May, in the thirty-third year of the independence of the United States of America, A.D. 1809, Benjamin Carr, of the said district, hath deposited in this office the title of a book the right whereof he claims as proprietor in the words following, to wit:

'APPLICAZIONE ADDOLCITA, twelve airs and a ground with variations, or arranged as rondos in the different major & minor keys chiefly in use, with the fingering marked, and a small prelude to each, by Benjamin Carr. OP. 6. price 3 dollars.

'The certainty that there cannot be too great a number of pieces proper for pupils, is the inducement for the present addition to those already published; the following are not placed in any progressive order, farther than the regular increase of sharps and flats; the little preludes being all upon the same construction, may perhaps give some idea of transposition & variation. To amateurs who occasionally wish for some short pieces of the above kind, this work is also respectfully submitted.'

In conformity to the act of the congress of the United States, intituled, 'An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts and books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned.' And also to the act, entitled, 'An act supplementary to an act entitled, an act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts and books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies during the time therein mentioned, and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving and etching historical and other prints.'

D. CALDWELL,
CLERK
of the District of Pennsylvaaia.

June 7.

AVIS AU PUBLIC,

....

De l'arrivee de l'agent de Christophe.

Cet avide et brigand B******, ce vil soutien d'un monstre plus cruel encore que Dessalines, après avoir été complice de l'assassinat des milliers des d'hommes dans l'ile d'Haiti, est arrivé charge de leurs dépouilles; et pour comble des forfaits, il s'en retourne, il va échapper les sélérats du châtiment qu'ils méritent. Je ne doute point que Christophe ne vienne avec lui. Je mets ceci au jour afin que le public sache qu'un blanc tel que lui dont l'ame est aussi noire que son impudique négresse est capable des plus grands crimes pour satisfaire son insatiable avidité.

June 7

Report says, that the king of Ignorance sent down the commissions for the Prothonotary of the Supreme Court and the Clerk of the Mayor's Court, signed by himself and his *pious* secretary of the commonwealth, and the great seal of the state affixed to them, with blanks for the names of the persons to be appointed to those offices, to his super-governor John Binns, with instructions to fill the blanks with such names as he, in his wisdom, should think best. Why then are the honest democrats astonished, that Joe Barnes and Josiah Randall were appointed.

The Amorous Divine

Has found himself so much harrassed by the sheriff's officers and constables, that he has been obliged to move his quarters to the Jersey shore opposite this city, and thus endeavors to elude the laws of Pennsylvania. Unhappy man, though he may succeed in flying from the grasp of the sheriff, yet the recollection of his sins will follow him wherever he goes. *Adultery!* will sound in his ears and wring his guilty heart in every place, the sound will follow him though he flee to Japan. And what must be the feelings of that woman, his accomplice in guilt; she has brought forth a son, who if spared in life to be sensible of his degraded situation in society, may be tempted to curse his mother, although not a partaker in her guilt, yet the name of *bastard* will rankle in his bosom and sour every enjoyment of his life.

We have heard that the Dr. has given security to the sheriff, to defend a suit at law; but we can scarce think that any gentleman of the bar, (except Notquite-black) would befoul his hands in the cause of such a wretch.

Q.

The following document of the society of '*ASSOCIATED FRIENDS of DEMOCRACY and* SIMON SNYDER,' was handed us by a correspondent. Thirteen of these worthies contributed 92 dollars towards effecting what has degraded Pennsylvania——the election of the King of Ignorance. Of these thirteen, five have been gratified with lucrative places——one is a bank director appointed by the legislature——another a——we will not say what——another an officer under the United States, and jail bird Binns, is viceroy over the King of Ignorance.

At a meeting of the 'Associated Friends of Simon Snyder and Democracy,' a committee of ways & means was on motion appointed, to obtain pecuniary aid to defray the expence of printing, in support of the election of the democratic candidate to the governmental chair. We therefore, whose names are hereunto annexed, give the following sums for said purpose.

H. Ferguson,	$. 10
John Conrad,	10
J—— B——,	10
John Smith, Mt.	10
Jacob Mitchell,	10
James Carson,	5
John Jenning,	1
John Binns,	10
J—— G——,	5
R. Porter,	5
John Geo. Baxter,	10
*Cash,	1
J. Humes,	5

* This contributor appears to have had too much regard for his reputation to sign his real name.

To him it may concern.

Instructions for hay merchants.

Attend regularly at the hay market, when hay is plenty and dull sale, buy it, and have it hauled not two miles from the corner of old Fourth-street and Hickory lane, there stack it. When you wish to send it to market, have it pitched on the ground; let your folks shake it with pitchforks as loose as possible; then prepare your carts in the following manner: get strong standards put in pretty strait up, and ropes across; be sure to have the pole to rest on, then let your people put the hay on as loose as they can, but by all means let none of them get on the cart, then tie the pole on middling tight, for you need not fear that it will press the hay down, as the ropes across the standards will prevent it.

Take it to market and sell it by the load.

Advice to the Citizens.

Buy all your hay by the cwt. and see that it is not mixed.

When the hay is unloaded, examine the cart or waggon, whether there is no stones in it.

A FRIEND TO FAIR DEALING.

The commiseration so happily expressed in the following epigramatic eulogium, renders it worthy of a place in our columns. Brief indeed, but comprehensive is the history—compared to which, we may exclaim—what are the satires of Dryden, of Pryor, of Horace, or any of their predecessors, from Callimachus the Grecian, down to the contemptible Poet Laureat of his 'Tannic Majesty, Simon the first.

'What a pity——
Matthew Randall,
Is the scandal
Of our city!'

In Binns' account of the late feast of Folly & Rebellion, he says that several volunteer toasts were drank, for which he had not room. Does Binns recollect one proposed by, we know not whom, & drank in the terms following: 'Here's success to general Bright and his companions—may the Americans & *Dutch* unite, and* —————— the *United Irish*.'

* Here an imprecation too shocking for repetition, was used by the toast maker.

Our old *friend* Bobby Taylor, the Chesnut-street wood-corder, was observed on the other day, examining some nice new rope——we hope that Robert does not entertain an idea of doing justice to his own *merits*.

It is said that the Connecticut beauty, (or Yankee tinman) is not satisfied with his triumph on the score of beauty, which he recently gained over major Stitch, but disputes the palm on the score of modesty, with any champion our city can produce—his competitors we understand, are Tom Gordon and Theophilus Harris, and granny Matty and son Jothiah are to be judges of their respective claims, and whose respective specimens will be exhibited before a numerous audience of ladies and gentlemen, and we have no doubt from the superior qualifications of the candidates, and the capacity and impartiality of the judges, but that the result will be highly honourable to our city.

Extract of a letter from a citizen of Philadelphia, to his friend in Lancaster, dated

May 26, 1809.

'The removal of so many worthy and respectable men from office, who have ably and faithfully performed their respective duties, to make room for a gang of cormorants and 'hungry expectants,' many of whom have been insolvent debtors, and some of them noted for depravity and fraudulent practices, exhibits in strong but gloomy colours, the degeneracy of morals, and the degraded state of society in Pennsylvania; & at the same time affords a most melancholy proof that the man whom a deluded and infatuated people, misled by falsehood and misrepresentation, have elevated to the first office in the commonwealth, does not consider himself bound to administer justice to, or even to treat with common civility, any but those that gave evidence of their folly or baseness, in voting for him at the last election, in preference to the other candidates for the office of governor.

Not satisfied with exercising his executive privilege, which is given to him by the constitution for a very different purpose, in a tyrannical and arbitrary manner over the officers at the seat of government, with whose qualifications he might be supposed to be acquainted, because they had not exerted themselves in favour of his election; instead of sacrificing private and party animosity, and all minor considerations, at the shrine of public good, he has extended an unjust and inquisitorial intolerance to all the most worthy and respectable men in office, throughout the state, that the constitution has left at his mercy, who have been guilty of the *unpardonable* crime of daring to exercise the privilege of freemen, in voting for candidates that they believed better qualified to administer the government of such a populous and flourishing state as this, than such a man as Simon Snyder! whose mind, for want of a suitable education and intercourse with cultivated society, rises in point of intellectual endowments but little above brutal instinct.

Among others, the weight of his high displeasure has fallen upon the prothonotaries of the supreme and inferior courts of justice, in this city and county; the city auctioneers, the board of health, the physician and quarantine master at the Lazaretto; though one of the prothonotaries had strong claims to the gratitude of his country, on the score of revolutionary services; and the other, whose father was one of the distinguished statesmen and patriots who established the independence of this country at the risque of his life, is a man of integrity and abilities.

Nothing could be urged against the character or conduct of the city auctioneers, for they had given satisfaction to all who had occasion for their services; but they were reported to be '*wading in wealth*,' and they were not boisterous and flaming jacobins.

Nor could any fault be found with the conduct or proceedings of the board of health. On the contrary, their services merited a different reward. for they had not only been successful, under the blessings of divine providence, in preserving this city for several years past from the introduction of a pestilential fever, which before their appointment to the management of the health establishment, had frequently converted it into a mournful theatre of misery and death, but had cleared off the debts entailed upon the institution by the calamities of former periods; and by their economy and systematic arrangements, they had so much reduced the expences necessary for its support, which took much of their time and attention to accomplish, that there will be no occasion to burthen the citizens with a tax for that purpose, for a year to come.

The medical members had also done their country essential service by uniting with the medical society, in penetrating into, and developing the true causes of the malignant fever, by which Philadelphia and other commercial cities of the United States, have suffered so much at different times: and in pointing out to the legislature the means by which the recurrence of a similar calmity may always be prevented with very little interruption to commerce, if the Lazaretto physician and the board of health perform their duty with judgment, vigilance and fidelity.

The removal of such men therefore from an office, on the faithful and judicious execution of the duties whereof so much depends, for the sake of providing for the craving adherents of a predominant party, was an unjustifiable abuse of executive privilege, and an act of despotism, seldom surpassed by a Turkish bashaw; and to appoint others to succeed them, who have no pretensions to superior abilities, and are by no means equal to them in point of experience, not only without the consent, but in opposition to the wishes of a large majority of those whose safety and interest is immediately concerned, is not only sporting like a barbarian with the lives of a portion of the citizens, equally entitled to the care and protection of the governor, (who is sworn to administer justice with impartiality) with the rest of their fellow citizens, but is an imposition of such serious import, and an insult so outrageous and degrading, that the citizens certainly would not submit to it with so much apathy and unconcern, if they were sensible of the injustice and sullen contempt with which they have been treated.

The medical members of the new board of health in particular, have not had sufficient experience to enable them to distinguish one class of diseases from another. One of them, till lately, having been employed in digging roots in the backwoods for his support, and the other engaged as a clerk or accomptant in one of the city auction stores.

Notwithstanding these circumstances so unfavorable to the acquirement of scientific knowledge, these *sagacious doctors* have repeatedly asserted that the yellow fever is not a contagious disease, and cannot be imported from any other part of the world: of course they do not believe that any precautions are necessary to prevent such persons arriving from the W. Indies, or any other foreign port, from coming into the city; and the whole lazaretto establishment and quarantine regulations a mere delusive mockery, and a libel upon common sense as well as the whole institution, except that part which enjoins keeping the streets clean, which could be done equally well by the city commissioners, as by the five members, with their four satellites, a health-officer, a clerk and a messenger, and fifteen thousand dollars thereby saved annually to the oppressed inhabitants of this city. It is a dereliction of the principles of common honesty, and base in a high degree, to accept of an office and receive a salary, for putting in execution what a person believes to be an imposture, and thereby to aid in propagating error and imposing upon the people.

If the young doctor from Neversink-hills, who scarcely knows a ship from a balloon, stationed at the lazaretto to examine sickly vessels, who has but just finished his apprenticeship, and displayed such very honorable conduct in applying for the office while he was in possession of it, and succeeded in obtaining it for himself, because his mock majesty's council of appointment counted on gaining fresh force to the rabble rout, by obliging his relations, who inhabit the fertile plain overshadowed by the Neversink-hills——

If this *greenhorn* of a doctor, who has such little knowledge of mankind, and of seamen's tricks in particular, should hold the same detestable heresy as the *Esculapian sages* of the board are said to hold, we shall have no security against the introduction of the yellow fever into the city, in the course of the hot season, with all its concomitant horrors, if it should continue as prevalent in the West-India islands as heretofore. For the commander of a garrison who has no apprehension of being invaded by an enemy from abroad, will give himself no concern about guarding his outpost—the governor ought therefore in equity to be responsible for the consequences of his injudicious and unjustifiable arrangements, as the whole tenor of his administration shews that he is under the dominion and direction of certain artful and designing counsellors. I hope all honest men will unite in cutting short the reign of a man, who by abusing the privilege of office for party purposes, has forfeited all title to the confidence or respect of a free and enlightened people.

AMEN.

It is said that some of the late appointments which have disgraced our city and commonwealth at large, were made through the influence of Theophilus Harris.

We shall shortly endeavour to give a biographical sketch of this imported political and *patriotic* ecclesiastic, from his first importation, comprising his sacerdotal perigrinations in Virginia, his translation to Pennsylvania, where he became a flaming patriot of '76.—subsequent intrigues at Lancaster, by which he obtained his bank directorship, for which he was expelled from Dr. Leib's Tammany Society and Friends of the People, which, to any other man would have been an honour—concluding with his application to be appointed associate judge of the court of common pleas, but in which he was haply disappointed; affording as striking an example of the want of discernment in the governor, as his overlooking the superlative merits of captain Lisp.

We shall not, however, pretend to do justice to the subject in our memoirs of this democratic hero, for it would require the pen of a Roscoe, to display the various talents of this adept in intrigue, second only to Duane or Leib; but the faint sketch we shall give, will enable our readers to judge of his vast merits, and pretentions to popularity, whose ladder he is fast ascending.

Johnny Ross, one of the Pennsylvania delegation in congress, and elected by the united constitutional and federal interests, in the district composed of the counties of Montgomery, Bucks, Northampton, Wayne, and Luzerne, had scarce warmed his seat in congress-hall, ere he evinced that the attainment of his long sought for elevation had completely turned his poor weak head. But Jacky is notorious for his versatility—at one time he idolized Jefferson, but upon the proposition for altering the U. S. constitution so as to designate the person voted for president or vice president of the U. S. being submitted to the Pennsylvania legislature, he abused the late object of his adoration, and voted against this favorite measure of a man, who but a few weeks before he was ready to deify. Poor Johnny wanted a judgeship from governor M'Kean, but as children sometimes say, '*want was his master*.' After being once foiled, he obtained a seat in congress, where he will remain 2 years, and no longer—for all parties heartily despise the feeble minded jackdaw.

The LEATHERN MEDALS we some time since alluded to, as about to be bestowed by the King of Ignorance on general Bright and his companions, for their gallant defence of fort Rittenhouse, are almost ready for delivery.

George Puppy Bartram, lately conducted himself in such a *modest* manner, as to induce a respectable gentleman to threaten him with a cowskinning by way of a relish to his medal. Puppy drew, not a *pistol*, or a *pistol*—not a *spatula*,, but a *dagger*, and bade his antagonist to keep off, or he would *bleed* him without *leeches*. Various propositions from the man with the cowskin, were made to Puppy, to fight it out *genteelly* with fists, but he prudently declined every overture of the kind, and at length effected a retreat into the house of a friend, where he lay snug, till the enemy withdrew. On the next day but one, he sneaked to the Mayor's office, and *gallantly* bound over to the peace, a man to whom he had been the first to offer a gross insult. Oh! what a courageous fellow is *adjutant* George Puppy Bartram.

The citizens of Pennsylvania are cautioned against placing confidence in a very partial statement of Olmsted's case, prepared at the order of the king of ignorance, by the *wonderful* and *adroit* secretary of the commonwealth, now printing, in order to be attached to the *laws* of last session, and distributed along with them into the several counties. Of the iniquity of this infamous attempt to impose upon the understandings of the people, we shall treat at large on a future occasion; at present we only suggest the propriety of Boileau and Snyder's defraying the expence of printing and distributing their defence, out of their own private purses.

Epitaph on Robespierre.

FROM HUNT'S POEMS.

Of aspect ruthless as the frown of Fate,
Form'd to be hated, as himself could hate;
Of soul too impious to be curs'd in song,
Dark as that eye of Death he fed so long;
Of passions fir'd by ev'ry fiend that fell
The sword of Slaughter in the hand of Hell,
He kiss'd the steel a country's blood had stain'd,
And died that demon that he liv'd and reign'd.

Aaron Waddle,
TAYLOR,
No. 40, north Eighth-street.
June 7

A Request.

The person who lately borrowed a wheel-barrow, without asking permission to take it, from No. 187, Arch-street, is requested to apply for the side-boards; but if he is too *modest* or *independent* to ask a favor, he will please to return the wheel barrow to the proper owner, and by so doing prevent the exposure of his name.
June 7

The GHOST.

A TALE.

Would you your tender offspring rear,
With minds well form'd, devoid of fear,
Ne'er let the nurse with idle tale
Of ghost their infant ears assail,
Or Bug a boo! or chimney sweep!
To terrify them into sleep.
Thus, when matur'd by rip'ning age,
And brought upon the world's great stage,
No midnight horrors vex the soul
Of howling dog, or hooting owl!
But on they move, with manly tread,
Across the mansions of the dead;
Or pass the ruin'd tower, where
Tradition says, Goblins appear.
Not so the hapless wight, whose mind
Is in the nursery confin'd,
Who bears about him, as a curse,
The strong impressions made by nurse;
He sees the flaming cinder fly,
From out the grate, then with a sigh
Exclaims, 'A coffin—I shall die!
And see a winding sheet does glide
Adown the candle's gutt'ring side!'
Thus does conceit o'er sense prevail,
Which brings me to the following tale:

Near fann'd St. Giles's tow'ring vane,
In the close windings of a lane,
And snug retreat from public eye!
In the next story to the sky,
Two taylors lodged in the same bed,
One Mayo nam'd——the other Ned:
One winter evening, as they sat
With ale and pipe, in friendly chat,
Quoth Mayo, 'Ned, you are my friend;
Upon whose faith I can depend;
Know, then, my means are in such a plight,
I must be off before 'tis light;
To sea my course I mean to shape,
But let not this your lips escape,
And now and then I'll write you, Ned,
If not you may suppose me dead.'
Th' astonish'd taylor sees his friend
Quick down the garret stairs descend,
And hears these awful words with dread
'Farewell——I'm yours alive or dead!'
'And yet why need I feel alarm?
I never did poor Mayo harm,'
Says Ned; and should his ghost appear,
I'll speak to it: why should I fear?'

'Twas at that drear and awful hour,
When Ghosts and Goblins show their power,
The clock struck one, when thoughtful Ned
Lay restless tumbling in his bed,
Who knows, quoth he, poor Mayo's doom,
He may be in a watery tomb,
Or 'midst the horrors of a wreck,
Or wounded bleeding on the deck,
Alas! why did he tempt the main?
I ne'er shall see my friend again!'
At this he hears a mournful sound
Proceeding as from under ground,
Repeat with hollow voice, and slow,
These words——'Mayo, Mayo, Mayo!'
With hair erect and staring eyes,
Poor trembling Ned, in wild surprise,
The bed cloaths o'er him nimbly drew,
Then bawls, 'in God's name who are you?
If you're my late much valu'd friend,
And met with an untimely end,
You know I never did you harm,
Then why my spirits thus alarm?
If to discover hidden treasure,
I trembling meet your awful leisure'
Or be your business what it may,
I follow——pray you lead the way:
And as your form you will not show,
Pray let me hear your voice!' Mayo!
In mournful sounds he heard once more,
And thinks them near his garret door;
Then gently stepping from the bed,
And peeping round, o'erwhelmed with dread!
Behind the door, low, couch'd he spies
A huge BLACK CAT with saucer eyes!

FROM THE ERIE MIRROR.

Mr. WYETH,

In a late paper you mentioned the appointment of judge Cochran, to the secretaryship of the land-office. The reflections you cast upon his excellency, for making this appointment, surprised me. What! sir, will you, a federalist and a citizen of this county, and knowing as you must, what a pest to society this same John Cochran was; will you blame Snyder for the only act he has done since his election, by which the citizens of this county are benefitted! For, that Cochran's removal is a benefit to society, no one that knew him can deny. That 'many of his own partisans should deprecate the appointment,' is natural enough; since many of them probably wished the office themselves; and possibly some few, whose pretensions, as to intrigue & knavery, were nearly equal to his honor's. But as it is impossible that any should exceed him, he had at least as fair a claim as any other. It is certainly the duty of every citizen of this county, instead of reviling, to thank his excellency for having made this appointment, for the following reasons:

First——It removes from the bench a judge who, from prejudice, partiality & a natural propensity to evil, was totally unfit for the office.

2d——It takes a man from this county, who by his low cunning, was extremely instrumental in promoting the election of bad men to office.

3d——It takes a man from the neighbourhood, who, from avarice and hardness of heart, was an oppressor of the poor.

4th——It gives the people in this vicinity a chance of receiving in future at his mill, their grist without the deduction of double toll.

A FARMER.

SPRING.

FROM THOMPSON.

And see where surly WINTER passes off
Far to the north, and calls his ruffian blasts;
His blasts obey, and quit the howling hill,
The shatter'd forest, and the ravag'd vale;
While softer gales succeed, at whose kind touch,
Dissolving snows in livid torrents lost,
The mountains lift their green heads to the sky.
As yet the trembling year is unconfirm'd,
And winter oft at eve resumes the breeze,
Chills the pale morn, and bids his driving sleets
Deform the day delightless; so that scarce
The bittern knows his time, with bill ingulph'd
To shake the sounding marsh; or from the shore
The plovers when to scatter o'er the heath,
And sing their wild notes to the listening waste.

FROM THE LUTERNE FEDERALIST.

Dost thou use prophane language? If so, I have a few words to say to you: come let us reason together. Either there is an hereafter, and a ruler and disposer of that, as well as of the present state of existence; or there is not.

If the negative part of this proposition be true, if the existence of man, is bounded by the narrow limits of this life, & no superior intelligence regards his actions *here*; then religion is a solemn farce, the idea of a God, a fiction, and the scriptures an infamous imposition. If thus, my friend, is your belief, I will take you upon your own ground—join issue with you, upon this admitted supposition. If your opinion is true, your conduct is fraught with consummate folly: for though you swear, curse, and with every breath, idly invoke and blaspheme God, yet your oaths are nothing, your cursing has no meaning, and all your vocabulary of profanation, is as destitute of import, as the hickupings of an ideot, or the ravings of a madman. Can sense ever gain strength, from a promiscuous mixture with the most stupid nonsense? Do you lay claim to common understanding, and continually croud your speech with epithets and phrases, as unintelligible as the chattering of monkeys, or the croaking of frogs? Surely language of this description, smells too strong of foolishness, to be used by rational beings.

Expunge then, this useless and silly phraseology, from your discourse, or give up your title to respectability and knowledge, and quietly submit to become an object of ridicule and sport. If therefore you continue in the use of such language, and do not relinquish your belief, the conclusion has already been drawn, and it will require others to treat you accordingly. But it is well known, even to the slightest observer of mankind, that most persons prefer the character of impious, and even of blasphemous, to that of stupidity. Besides the point may be determined, beyond a doubt, in another way: the emphatic stress, which is laid upon these words, in your most empassioned effusions, proves that you believe, they have both meaning and weight. But they would not possess either, unless you and others believed in the affirmative part of our first proposition. Must we then be compelled to understand you, as you say? All your cursing and bitterness are then, the sincere offspring of your heart! But remember, that ungratefully to blaspheme your Creator and merciful Protector, to violate the plainest dictates of religion, both natural and revealed, is a sin of no common magnitude: it bespeaks a depravity and settled malignity incapable of originating in any thoughtful breast, which is not divested of all the lingering remains of moral principle.

Heathens have decided that monsters of this kind were unworthy to live, and deserving of the severest punishment, which the Gods, in their anger could inflict.

But why dost thou imprecate wrath and suffering upon the head of thy fellow mortal? Dost thou desire, that vengeance should be fulminated on the victim of your spite, in exact accordance with your energetic entreaty? If so, thou art unfit to dwell in a civil community, entirely destitute of benevolence—a proper inhabitant for bedlam, a revengeful child of perdition—and remember that on the forgiveness of injuries, is suspended your own eternal felicity. But if thou dost not desire the exact completion of your vindictive request—falsehood is added to the guilt of profaneness.

The narrow limits to which my present plan is restricted, will not permit me to enter fully into the evils naturally associated with profaneness. But it would be no difficult task, to point out, an intimate connection between *this*, and incorrigible villainy. Involving contempt of God, and rancorous enmity to the felicity of man, it strikes at once, at the root of morality, and exterminates virtue from the human breast. Iniquity of such a fatal nature, cannot be exaggerated: the powers of language would be too weak, adequately to express its pernicious consequences.

But let us consider the motives to this practice. What does any one receive from it? Most other sins can plead the gratification of some natural appetite in extenuation of their guilt. But will any one acknowledge himself a kindred to the infernals by avowing, that he takes pleasure in venting his malice and blasphemy? Will any one pretend that profanity is necessary to give credit to his word, or to enforce his sentiments? Besides, by endeavouring to strengthen the public opinion of your veracity, you manifest your own consciousness of its deficiency. Is not the sober word of a virtuous person sufficient without being backed by oaths? Can any man think to gain belief, by uttering such curses, as decency and reverence forbid to mention? If this be the way to obtain credit, the basest, yea, the most abandoned, will claim equal credibility. Does any one think to round off his periods with copious cursing, and in this manner to enforce and give weight to what he utters? Let him consider, that it possesses no force, but to disgust, where it is not supported by custom. Let an Orator addressing a public assembly, on some important subject, break out into this emphatic language of prophaneness—and let the mingled emotions of indignation and horror which thrill through every heart, answer for its reception.

FOR THE TICKLER.

UNCLE CORNEY.

NO. I.

'Let me alone for that,' said my uncle Corney, with his brows half knitted and a crack from the friction of his thumb and finger. 'Let me alone for that,' repeated my uncle, rising from his chair and hobbling to the other end of the table; 'I'll dose 'em to their heart's content' said my uncle filling up a glass of sherry, which he held in his right hand, with the thumb and finger of his left closely pinched together—'they shan't have a vote' said my uncle, drinking off his wine and resuming his seat again at table, 'they are rogues every soul of them,' continued my uncle, 'and that's enough—besides, how many thousand instances can be adduced of their indiscretion, and incompetency, to say nothing of their villainy and injustice in the distribution of offices, without regard to talents or virtue; and to serve the purposes of party'——'Your honour is right,' replied Tam—'and I only wish them to the d——l for it'——'Thou art wrong,' retorted my uncle, with a half smile that spoke the feeling of humanity—'Thou art wrong Tam, to wish evil to thy greatest enemy, and so says scripture too; besides, what'——'please your honour,' interrupted Tam——'nay' said my uncle——'let me have done—what consolation Tam, could you possibly derive from the completion of such a monstrous wish—O Tam, hast thou forgot the lectures of our good friend, the prelate, on the subject of happiness, where he says, 'we should wish no more, than what if granted would conduce to our own happiness without interrupting the happiness of others'——'True, please your honour,' says Tam with a melancholy air & a deep sigh——'but only to think, sir, your old friend the measure weigher there, that used to come to the fish house with your honour you know——'Well' said my uncle, with a look of surprize—'well sir' resumed Tam, 'you honour knows he was a good old man, so he was, but by my faith, I could—could——'What?' said my uncle with a look of wonder——'what?' repeated my uncle with open mouth, and eyes glistening with that kind of eager curiosity, which demands immediate explanation——'almost cry,' said Tam——'Is he then dead,' said my uncle with infinite concern, striving to hide the big pearly tears that trickled from his eyes——'Is he then dead,' repeated my uncle, wiping his eyes with the corner of his white handkerchief——'Dead! nay, please your honour, he is only turned out with the rest'——'turned out with the rest,' reiterated my uncle——'alas! poor man, a neat hundred a year gone, smack—'yes your honour smack gone'——'O the villains, said my uncle, 'Rascals and rabscallions, said Tam——'Poor old Ben is quite superanuated, said my uncle——'quite infirm and old, replied Tam——'Simon is a bad King, said may uncle Corney again——a very bad king truly, retorted Tam——'and please your honour, continued Tam, will you take another glass'——'Nay, I thank thee Tam, I will take a nap,' said my uncle Corney.

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